

The Sinners Redemption.

Wherein is described the blessed Nativity of our Lord Jesus Christ, together with his life on earth, and his precious death on the Cross for Mankind.

To the tune of, The bleeding heart. or, In Creet, &c.



All you that ate to mirth inclin'd,
Consider well, and bear in mind,
What our good God hath for us done,
In sending his beloved Son,

For to redeme our soules from thrall,
This was the Saviour of us all.

Let all our songs of praises be
Unto his heauenly Maiestie,
And evermore amongst your mirth,
Remember Christ our Saviours birth

The nine and twentieth of December,
God cause have we for to remember,
In Bethlehem upon that moone,
There was our brest Messias borne.

The night before that happy tyme,
The spottelle Virgin and her Quide,
Went long time seeking up and dounme
To find their lodging in the towne.

But mark how all things came to passe
The Inns and lodgings so ill it was,
That they could haue no roome at all,
But in a byre where his stall.

This night the Virgin Mary milde,
Was faire delivred of a Child,
According unto heauens decree,
Spars sweet saluation say to be.

Aye Bethlehem the Shepheards deشه.

Their herds and flocks offarding shew
To them Gods Angels did appere,
Which put theshepheardes in great feare

Prepare and goe the Angel said,
To Bethlehem be not afraid,
There shall you find this blessed moone
The Princeely Babe swart Jesus born.

With thankfull heart and joyful minde,
The shepheardes went the Waye to shew,
And as the heauenly Angel told,
They did our Saviour Christ behold.

Within a manger was he laid,
The Virgin Mary by him laid,
Attending on the Lord of life,
Being both Mother, Maid, and wife.

Three Calterne Wise men from afar,
Directed by a glorious star,
Came boldly on and made no stay,
Untill they came where Jesu lay.

And being come into the place,
Whereras the brest Messias was,
They humbly laid before his feet,
Their gifts of gold and odours sweet.

See how the Lord of heauen and earth,
Scheid him selfe lowly in his birth,
A sweet example for Mankind
To learyn to haue an humble minde.

45. 6. 28. 311

The second part,

To the same tune.



No costly robes nor rich attire,
Did Jesus Christ our Lord desire,
No music nor sweet harmony,
But glorious Angels from on high.

Did in melodious manner sing
Praises unto our heavenly King,
All Honor, Glory, Might and Power,
We unto Christ say evertmore.

If quires of Angels did reispece,
Well may Manibus with heart & voice
Sing praises to the God of Heaven,
That unto us his Son hath givien.

Therefore let us every one,
Call unto mind and think upon
His righteous life, and how he dy'd
To have poor sinners kill'd.

Suppose O man that thou shouldest lie
In prison strong condemn'd to die,
And that no friend upon the earth,
Could ransom thee from cruel death:

Then thou caust some partie know,
That so thy sake will be so kind,
His alone hearts blow for to dispense,
And lose his life in thy defence:

Such was the love of Christ when we
Were lost to hell perpetually,
To save us from the gulfe of woe,
Himselfe much paines did undergo.

While in this world he did remaine,
He never spent an houre in vain,
In talking and in prayer dinne,
The daily spent alway histime.

He in their Temples daily taught,
And many wonder's strange he wrought:
He gave the blind their perfect sight,
And made the lame to goe byright.

He cur'd the Lepers of their evills,
And by his power he cast out devils,
He called Lazarus from the grame,
And to the sick their healeth he gave.

But yet for all these wonder's wrought,
The Jews his dear destruction sought
The traitor Judas was the man,
That with a bissle betray'd hym than.

Then was he led to judgment hall,
Like one despis'd among them all,
And had the sentence givien, that he
Should suffer death upon a tree.

Unto his execution place. (grace.
They brought him on with much dis-
With viles reproachfull taunts & scorns
They crown'd him with a wreath of thorns.

Then to the croffe through hands & feet,
They nayl'd our blest Redemer fweat,
And further to augment his smart
With bloody spear they pierc'd his heart.

Thus haue you seene and heard aright,
The lone of Christ, the Lord of Right,
And how he shed his precious bloues,
Only to doe vs sinnes god?

And to redeeme our soules from thrall,
This was the Saviour of us all.

F I N I S.